

one, he remarks, could accuse him of abusing his omnipotence.

Napoleon, however, was convinced that the Secretary of State, not the gentle Pope, was the chief obstacle to his will and forced him to resign. In 1808 the annexation of the Papal states to the French Empire and the imprisonment of the Pope at Savona increased Consalvi's detestation of the Emperor. When he obeyed the summons to Paris in 1810 for the Austrian marriage, Napoleon received him with friendly words. "How thin you have become, I should hardly have recognised you. I was wrong to dismiss you. If you had retained your post things would not have gone so far!" What was intended as a compliment was accepted as an insult. "Sire," replied the Cardinal, "if I had remained I should have done my duty." The Emperor proceeded to embroider his theme, twice repeating the unwished for testimonial, and twice Consalvi repeated his proud formula. The cup of Napoleon's indignation overflowed when the Cardinal, who declined to recognise the dissolution of the marriage with Josephine, absented himself from the wedding ceremony. "It does not matter about the others," urged Fouché, "but you made the Concordat." Twelve Cardinals present in Paris followed his example, though to his regret, a similar number accepted the invitation. When next they met, the Emperor gave me a terrible look, and there was lightning in his eyes, "but he said no word. After talking pleasantly to the conforming Cardinals he returned to Consalvi and glared at him ferociously. The Emperor, we are told, was drunk with fury whenever his will was thwarted. The brave Cardinal was packed off to Rheims, where he wrote his Memoirs, taking care that his occupation should not be discovered. Of the closing decade of his eventful life he has left no record.

Manuel Godoy and the monarchs whom he

served live for
ever in Goya's masterpieces at Madrid. The
most celebrated
Favourite in Spanish history has told his story
in the only
important political autobiography produced in
the peninsula,
which appeared in Spanish, French and English
in 1836. Writ-
ing in M.s lonely old age in Paris, where he
existed on a small
pension from Louis Philippe, the fallen
adventurer presents
himself as an enlightened, patriotic and merciful
statesman
whose six years of power (1792-1798) stand out
as a sort of
golden age. As in the case of other apologias we
must know a
good deal more than, we find in these pages
before we can
assess their worth. We must bear in mind, for
instance, the